unique Gaywood

4

THE HISTORY OF CALES PASSION:

Or as ſome will by-name it,

The Miſs taking of CALES; preſented in Vindication of the Sufferers, to forwarne the future.

By G: T: Eſq;

LONDON,
Printed for *Charles Webb* at the *Bore's Head* in St *Paul's*-Church-yard. 1659.

226 . 296

R. Gaywood fecit 1677

THE EPISTLE TO The Reader.

I Have ſeen a Morall acted, wherein the Servingman's name was Compaſs; *and his affection likewiſe ſo ſutably ſtickling for temper, and moderation, that he was often picking his Pagles upon the Common, and without a Maſter: he had ſerved the Citizen, the Lawyer, the Courtier, and, to ſpeak in brief, even from the King to the Cottager, yet alaſſe with much uncertainty; they could not long keep* Compaſs. *But then, how farther ſad is it to conſider, that, the name being but*

A changed,

chang'd, de Conſcientia dicitur fabula; *the Comedian might have ſtill proceeded further, making Conſcience the party: I, I, 'tis Conſcience that among our Trades, Tribes, and Kindreds, ſo deſolately wanders upon the wing, ſeldome finding where to hide her head. And ſtill a further aggravation, when among theſe againe, even our ſuperiour Criticks and Chronologers, ſhall thus whiſtle her off, to ſhuffle up and down for ſhelter; promiſcuouſly jumbling the Tares together with the good Corn. Can ſuch neglect of Conſcience reſult otherwiſe, than ſtorm and tempeſt? Muſt not this be the wofull portion of our cup? Nor does my Zeal unconſcionably here lay the charge, inlarging Moats to Beams; pretending Rents and Stains, where the Veſt is New and Neat. Nay, 'tis granted, that*

that many cumbrous Warts and Wenns are lately corroded, from the gowty bulk of our Chronologie: yet, that it ſhould be proof Cap a pe; *that it ſhould be more than Parcell-gilt, can never creep into the compaſſe of my Creed. We have ſtill a Knight of the Spear, a King-killer in the Eye; from whom,* Hector Boetius (*who firſt fabled it*) *will, forſooth, deduce the name of* Percey: *Which* Mr. Cambden (*more authentickly*) *derives from the* Percie-Forreſt *in* France. *Still is there a partiall Pen, that rigidly, and without any qualification, can tranſcribe one of our nobleſt* * *Princes, from ſuch a paſſionate Clergy, as was incens'd againſt him, for the Statute of* Mortmaine. *And ſo pretend for his Scottiſh enemies, that he will inſinuate that to be their glory, which yet*

Mart n's Chronicle, fol. 11.

* Daniel's Chron. in Edw. 1.

grew up like a Melon in a bed of Dung, even through ſeverall Homages, and Oaths of Allegiance, broken. This, no doubt, that he might comply and ſteer along gratiouſly with the Tyde and Time in which he lived. Two ſuch buſie Sticklers, that even Mr. Cambden's Elizabeth *is likewiſe under much conſtruction; ſo ſavouring of a Court-Reviſe before an* Imprimatur, *as may by Plat-meals varie from his* Ipſe dixit. *And if the Proverbiall,* Vox populi, vox Dei, *be as true as trite, we may ſtill conclude this,* a fortiori; *becauſe the famous* Thuanus, *though a Tranſmarine, was yet from hence alſo much tamper'd with (though uneffectually) to the ſame purpoſe. He had already loſt the Houſe of* Guiſe *in the depth of his Integrity, nor could it now become fordable.*

And

And thus again does the ſame Author, Monkiſhly ſcandalize John Wickliff; *as ſeperating from the Popiſh, not for Conſcience, but in a diſcontented humour, and, as the Context inſinuates, for the loſſe of an* Oxford-*Benefice*, a parte ante. *Whereas* Mr. Fox, *in his firſt Part of* Martyrs, *aſſures us, that this befell,* a parte poſt; *and, as the puniſhment of his Anti-papiſm: which we may juſtly conclude of, ſince this his Antagoniſt bears up ſo far to* Rome-*ward, of ſuch a conſcientious Writer. Then is there another alſo, having his Cake but half-bak'd, and onely on the Papall ſide: that, in reverſe of the poor Proteſtants, being either ſcorch'd and branded, for ſeeking ſafety, in the midſt of a perverſe and crooked Generation; or elſe illfavouredly ſleighted off, and continued dough.*

Daniel's Chronicle, fo'. 258.

fol. 556.

For

For the former of which, namely, matter of ſcandall and aggravation, ſince our Modern Umbrages, and ſinfull ſubtleties of State, are now ſo palpably perſpicuous; Why muſt his Reflections, how taken up upon Court-credit, and from above-ſtairs, be rather Orthodox than Apocryphall? Eſpecially, when ſuggeſted from a paſſionate Enemy, the Defendant not within diſtance, not intra quatuor Maria. *Again, when deliberately conſidering, that horrid Maſſacre of* Paris, *notwithſtanding infinite Royall Vows and Oaths, of intimate ſecuritie; (the Popiſh proving but the Punick Faith) that infernall butchery even of* 30000, *or, according to ſome, of* 40000 *Martyrs; Being, I ſay, conſidered, how ſhould their Succeſſors turn up every ſtone, for further ſafety? Why not ſeek, even*

even to ſword-out a teighter Bottom, after this horrible monſter of a Shipwrack? O Conſcience! Conſcience! what power of darkneſſe? what Jeſuitick Spells, could thus debauch thee, to be ſo divelliſhly ductile? Such, indeed, as muſt needs invoke the ſooner Advent of our Lord JESUS, *when the memory of Man, being ſcour'd from the ruſt and ſoil, wherewith Time has dull'd and puzzl'd it, ſhall ſo rip up all the hidden nooks, and naſty corners of his Pilgrimage, that, alas! alas! how tyrannouſly wilt thou then tear and woorry him? How then ſhall our Kings and Princes, ſtrip'd of all their ceremonious Bombaſt, ſtand miſerably quaking under the guilt of King-craft, and their Policies of State? How ſhall* Cæſar, *the Sword-man, that has ſwill'd up very ſeas of Blood, to the health and ſettlement*

of

of his Ambition, then hang down the head like a Bulruſh, crying to the Hills and Mountains to cover him. And for that ſanguinary Charls *the Ninth, of* France, (*who, according to* David's *computation* (a) *of the* deceitfull and blood-thirſty man, *did* not live out half his (*b*) daies, *and was taken hence by the Talian-Law of a* (c) *bloody ſickneſſe*); *How then ſhall the joynts of his loyns be looſened, and his knees knock together, with anguiſh and amazement, at his preſent black Cataſtrophe; and the refreſhing of thoſe, that he ſo miſerably Martyr-made? For, though by this* **Chronologer, they are ſcandalouſly blow'd, for the Goats among the Popiſh Sheep; yet ſhall they then be gloriouſly gathered by our Saviour, with,* Come ye bleſſed of my Father; *be then the Sheep*

(a) Pſal. 54.

(b) *Davila* the Romaniſt, writes him not 25 years old when dying; and then afflicted with ſpitting blood.

(c) Of his bloody death, ſee likewiſe the Book of *Martyrs, Vol. 3. fol.* 1026. As alſo Mr. *Cambden's Eliz. fol.* 265.

* In his *Lewis* the 13th. *fol.* 6.

Sheep of his Paſture, at his right hand for evermore. But I now proceed, from the former Court-cunning of Aggravation, to the ſecond of Detention and Obſtruction, with ſuch aſſiduity obſcuring likewiſe the Reformates, and without any notice of ſuch a Pigmie's ruffling, and ſometimes rowting the vaſt royall Polypheme, *that I muſt here inſiſt a little; aſſevering (as a Corollary by the way) that though ſome indeed can ſo lightly ſwallow the Neoterick Ebullition of* Henry le Grand; *yet, Maſter* Spencer *tells us, That when* Borbon *fighting for his Lady* Flower-de-lis, *did, for reaſon of State, renounce his Shield, 'twas a grand diminution; nay, ſo palpably did it weaken his* Panopleia, *that he was at length aſſaſinated by that Egyptian-Reed, upon which he choſe to lean; while his glori-*

ous Contemporary, with her Semper Eadem, *evaded many horrid Machinations, how curiously hammered, even in the black Ignatian-Conclave. To come directly home in point. With such intention does he promote the Roman Interest, pretermitting all opposite successe and reputation, that though* la Force, *with a petty Camisado of seven hundred Horse and Foot, beat up ten thousand Papalins from before* Tonings, *upon the* Garrone, *seising their Cannon, and relieving the Town, such a Victory, as rather deserves an articulate relation, and, for attention sake, to be usher'd in with an Asterisk, 'Tis yet an* Atom, *not worth the notice. Nay, more remarkable, when the Royallists at* Montauban, *had, with their continuall Cannonades, converted one of the Town-Bulwarks into a massie*

clamp

clamp of Bullets; ſo diverting exterior obſervation, interimly, and underſapping it at the foot, that at length a Mine was ſprung, and a fair Breach made: Yet, that ſuch metall'd Troops, as ſtood ready then for Aſſault and Entrance, ſhould, in ſuch a nick of time faulter, and be puzzl'd; that the Mine ſhould with the Huffe play back the former Ball, upon thoſe that were to ſtorm, to the loſſe of near five hundred men, thus ſtammering and rebating their fury, (which will be juſtified by a Souldier of extraordinary rank and quality, ſtill living, and then upon the Breach): This, me-thinks, was an over-flowing mercy, may challenge ſomewhat of the Miracle. And, had the Tables been turned, the Proteſtants ſuffering under ſuch a prodigious hail; either our Lady muſt have been entitled

to it, or ſome other of their tutelar leſſer gods, which is now ſuppreſs'd entirely; the clamorous Trump of Fame being not permitted here ſo much as a (a) Sourdet. *Howſoever, ſince we find this Author ſo formerly ingenuous, as by* St. Auſtin's *example, to* (b) *retract and rectifie the mis-information, which has wrong'd both him and others: This ſilence muſt be reflected higher, as one of* Richilieu's *dark pieces, providently oppoſed, the more to ſet off and bright en the luſtre of his own Militia.*

(a) The little Pipe put into the mouth of the Trumpet, to make it ſound low.

(b) In his fourth Book of Familiar Letters, *fol.* 78.

But, I ſtill proceed. For, whereas Polyhiſtor *ſhould diſcover matters of fact, in an even courſe, and without ſiding; he often claps on ſo much paſſionate byaſſe, as runs it into partiality. And thus is there another Author alſo, who, after ſeverall cumbrous* excreſcences (*here, for brevity,*

pre-

pretermitted) *does at length very buſily conteſt the glorious Virago*, Queen Elizabeth, *ſometimes* aperto marte, *ſometimes ſlily again, and, like a ſnow-broth, fretting into her reputation. But, amongſt his other croſſe cards, that he ſhould object her Creditours, traducing their payment for ſlack and delatory; This not a little wonders me*: Mr. Camden's Annalls *being directly contrary, and beſide a cloud of other Compurgators. I can* (*with* Mr. Fuller, *in his* Church-Hiſtory) *well remember, that though upon her deceaſe, the State-purſe became a very* Deer-leap, *hooking in without any return; that yet, during her gratious Reign,* As ſure as Check, *was a familiar proverb, in reſpect of her Checker-payment.* fol. 362.

To touch likewiſe upon his Chronicle

of

of King James: *How does he there build with the ſame untemper'd morter? how often laviſh out his Damask upon unſavoury Gar-lick-Iron? How often extricate himſelf, like the Cuttle-Fiſh, with curious Blinds and Fucaſſes? And then again, How bitterly perſecute the ſincere practiſers of Self-deniall? ſuch, as while our voluptuous Libertines ſo highly valew ceremonious pomp and gayety, are yet ſure enough, that the high-way to Heaven is rough and aſperous. Neither are his forrain Relations all* Abſoloms, *and entirely without ſpot and blemiſh; but liable alſo to diſcourſe and inquiſition. For thus does he reduce the ſtrong Town of* (a) Gulick, (*an attribute which he himſelf there gives it, and very juſtly; yet, in the ſame page*) *with little difficulty: Whereas if ſo ſtrong, how ſo eaſily taken?*

(a) fol. 360.

That

That I may therefore unpuzzle this, redeeming the ſervice from any ſleighted valuation, (and upon good grounds, for I was then and there a Souldier.) This Juliers *(vernacularly* Gulick*) beſide the ſcituation, in a bottom levell, partly rocke, in part moraſſe, was likewiſe artificially wrought to a very martiall poſition, having, after other ſulphureous Defenſatives, a Wall ſo highly proof, that the King of* Spades, *Grave* Maurice, *and his experient Moulde-warps, declining the way of Battery, (as reſpecting caſualities more in circuit) were neceſſarily put upon the Mine; a ſhorter cut indeed, but very dear, coſting the lives of* Sevilco, *Governour of the* Grave, *Captain* la Force, *with many other of quality; in totall about* 3000 *men. Then was it inwardly fortified with* Neſtleraed, *a brave*

Generall *Cecil*, and the Prince of *Anhalt*, had their Horſes here ſlain under them.

brave Commander, 1600 Souldiers, 23 Pieces of Ordnance, Ball, Powder, Vivers, and all Ammunition in ſuch abundance, that an inferiour Army might have been ſix months fumbling at that in vain, which now was carried in five weeks. And the mountanous kernell of Depth and Latitude being conſidered by this petty ſhell of Time, has (as it ſeems) reduced it to ſuch a Molehill, as might thus be ſwallowed with little difficulty.

Concerning his Arminian Commotion, I have ſtill the ſkars of it about me: (a) *was at the reduction of* Utretch, *a Souldier alſo upon the place; and know directly, that he has miſs'd much of the plain Song: Neither dare I further preſſe into the Diviſion, ſave onely to preſent what then was harp'd upon amongſt the Souldiery; namely, that* Sir John Ogle,

(a) Receiv'd afterwards at the reduction of *Woorden*, another Neſt of theirs.

in

in reſpect of his high parts, and ſervices, be-
ing by the Prince of Orange, *preferr'd to the*
great command of Vtrecht; *the ſtates of it,*
over-aw'd, with ſuch a redoubted, and expe-
rient chief, ſought by many fair Civilities,
to gather upon his good opinion, ſo long, and
candidly perſevering it, as in tract of time,
muſt needs infer an ingenuous replication,
and I know not whether this, or what other
circumſtances, might ſtoke up the jealouſie,
reſulting ſo heavily upon this Noble Gentl-
man; but 'tis plain enough, that the Prince
had now taken up a reſolution, to new modle
the Garriſon in Perſon, and though thoſe of
Vtrecht, *ſought by all means to hinder it,*
aſſevering of his aſcent, that it would make
the Town a bath of Blood, yet the deciſion,
now becoming a tickle point, Maurice,
would not looſe his key, but enter'd confi dent-
ly, and with ſo little oppoſition, that though
beſides eight hundred Arminians *daily*

in duty there. There were also five City companies, (each three hundred) and all of the same Feather, yet so pretious, is the sleeping in a whole skin, that at the pinch of the contestation, they fell suddainly in chrest, and were contented to surrender at pleasure. Neither has he treated our palatine auxiliaries, but according to the scale of Brussels, *and so very coursly, that I could wish he had first consulted the Life of* Ferdinand *the Second, in* Mr. Grinstones *imperiall History, where (though the Printer has much trespass'd his Copy) yet we find them, when upon a neer engage with* Spinola, *attending it, with remarkable height, and resolution, the dutch Fleame, not discomposing our English fire; there does he likewise relate, how some even of our noblest Trees, were hewen down, so that of necessity, much under-wood must likewise suffer; how nobly Captain* Fairfax *left this life for a better, in defence of* Frankenthal,

kenthal, *and of* Corduaes *flight from before it, how* Tillie, *was by the defendants driven alſo to riſe from* Heidleburgh; *and in his ſecond Leaguer, when aſſaulting an out-work with two Thouſand men, who came often to the* Scalado, *with as many brave repulſes, how* Sr. Garret Harbert, *having there, in fight, broke three p. kes of the nine, wherewith his page attended him, was at length ſlain in the combuſtion, a glorious place to bid the World good night in. neither di l* Tſeerclaus, (*a ſu name jumping with his nature as his cruelty at* Magdenburgh, *and other places, likewiſe exemplifies*) *but very unciuilly, in denying his valient reliques a Church buriall. How generall* Vere, *though wanting both men, and ammunition, and even generally forſaken, both at hom, and abroad, yet left not his hold, till with much gallantry, he had extorted both freedome, and high accommodation. In fine, how* Franken-

Derived from *Het ſeer clars*, that rigid *Nicholas*; the firſt two Letters being cut of by *Apheriſis*.

thal, *was after this a continued thorn in* Tilles *foot, our gallant Burrowes, ſo refelling all his ſulpherous arguments, that (though with much reluctation) yet he was compell'd (as befell formerly in* Corduaes *caſe) to diſingage it again, expecting further opportunity; ſo that according to* Mr. Grimſton, *our* fo. 485. *Engliſh came home again, with much honour, and reputation: which miſ-intelligence of his, with thoſe other partialities inſerted formerly, are yet all but veniall, but peccadilioes in reſpect of another party, another note, ſo very far beyond* Ela, *that I muſt needs wonder much, what braſſe the Man's brow was made of; ſuch an Antipod, of ſo monſterous a confidence, that with the elixer of his learning, he will turn a death's head, into a Morning ſtarre, now concerning the Magick, whereby he will work this transformation, and ſo roundly ſaint his* Richard, *it muſt either be a canvaſed jury, of ſuſpected intelligence,*

telligence, or elſe be bungled up of quotations, violently wreſted, or newly raked out of ſome hidden rubble, where ſome wiſe urganda *has long reſerved it, for his peculiar diſcovery; one of theſe muſt I ſay neceſſarily follow, or elſe* Mr. Fox, *my Lord of Verulam,* Sir Walter Rawleigh, Mr. Camden, *and even the full ſtream, of all our modern Antiquaries, is yet but a ſudden Torent, and muſt now at length be dried up; thoſe that impeach his* Richard, *which (as has been ſaid) are even a cloud of witneſſes, he generally taxes of having (forſooth) their teeth ſet on edge, with* Sir Thomas Moors *ſowre grapes; which I muſt confeſs, we may as well believe, as that the ſaid* Sir Thomas, *was but a ſole pretender to ſchollarſhip, that the City of* Utrech, *is ſcituate in the province of* Holland, *that his deſcent from* Buck, *the Brabander (conſidering* Daniels *Chronicle, fol.* 145) *ſhould deſerve the owning, or my Lord* fol. 8.

of

of Verulam, (that has ſo punctually diſſected Perkin Warbeck, *through all his apparition,*
(a) *fol.* 107 *inſerting* (a) *both his parents, and his place of birth and aboad, nay making him read his former confeſſion at* Tiborn, *and take it upon his*
(b) *fol.* 197 (b) *death to be true, yet gently ſlydes from his Hiſtory, with all which this ranting* prævaricator *goes chanter away. Finally we have yet ſuch a further fabler (ſtrange to tell) as at the ſame lake may give him two of the ſeaven, witneſſe the Turkiſh Hiſtory of* Mr. Knowles, *where he has ſown his tares among the good Corn, obtruding upon us ſo miraculous a prodigie, that* Mr. Brigs *the Learned Aſtronomy Lecturer then in* Oxford, *upon his ſerious purſuite by the ſtationer, to the Printer, impriming at length the beaſtly Author, found it upon his owne confeſſion, to be a meer Romance; nor ſeems it (though ſo pretended) done to relieve him in point of purſe, (an* Elephantine *book were*

fit-

fitter to this purpoſe then a poor paragraph) but rather ſoiſted in, to merit of the Catholick cauſe: For thus is it often highly ſtilted, upon ſuch fictitious Pedeſtalls, and Pillars; therefore as from the premiſes reſulting, let not the Reader like a fiſh, or a bird of prey, hereafter ravenouſly devour what ere he meets withall, keeling, and powching it, before it be conſiderately chewed; let him I ſay be ſerious, in his rumination, ſince for an egg, he may otherwiſe be deluded with a ſtone, or a ſerpent; for Emmanuell of Meteren, (an old experienc'd Chronologer, (now clearly from the ſtage, (nor to be found, either in Paul's *Church-yard, or little Brittain) with* Strada *the Popes ſecretary, and ſeverall others of the ſame paſſionate gang: Let alſo Chronologus, hereafter become an* Apathes, *relating onely the matter of fact, without making himſelf a party, or being ſtarted aſide by the faces of men, from a ſteady and impartiall courſe;*

courſe; leſt to the ſins of his life, thoſe of his Poſt humus be likewiſe caſt in, inflaming more horribly the reckoning. According to which rule, I have endeavoured the Relation following, not taking it up at random, but from eye-witneſſes, and ſelf-ſuffers; among whom, (though it be now many years paſt) I ſhall my ſelf in perſon bear the weakning marks of it to my grave. To conclude, If this Monetary, this Conteſt of imperfect and partiall Diſcourſes, may perhaps boad ſome thick tempeſtuous weather; if, I ſay, ſome corrupted ſullen ſtomack, ſhal nauſeate the Phyſicall premiſes, replying heat and calumny; yet, the conſcientious undeceiving after Ages, is ſuch a Rocky foundation, that though the winds riſe, and waters roar, my houſe is built indeleble.

GEORGE TOOKE.

The Hiſtory of CALES *Paſſion:*

OR,

The miſs-taking of Cales.

SO many and ſerious are the Leſſons that may be read in defeats and deficiencies, and *La Noue* that great Maſter both of Pike and Pen, is in his military diſcourſes ſo direct in the point, that I have here the rather diſſected our unfortunate voyage, *Anno* 1625. ſo properly by named the *Cales* Paſſion, or the Miſs-taking of *Cales*, and thus diſcovered

it, that poſterity might hereafter ſhun the Rocks upon which wee ſuffered ſhipwrack: not longer to deferre which important admonition, when upon the ſerious caſting up of our old reckonings, much dalliance and diſſimulation was ſtill found upon the Spaniſh tally uncut out; and being hopeleſſe of any reparation or amends, unleſſe it were exacted by the ſword: To this end were all our Irons preſently put into the Fire, but who ſhall conſider the Levies, Ammunition, Shipping and ſeaſon of imployment, will rather reckon the deſigne for a Pillar of Smoak, then of Marble. Levies I ſay were made both in City and Country, but of ſuch inferiour probability to the work, that ſome though weake and impotent, were yet taken on meerly by conſpiracy, and with a let us kill them, that the Inheritance may be ours; ſome againe ſo courſe and ſtigmaticall, even from the nipper of Bungs, to the pricker of Praunces, that Mr. Conſtable was rather Mr. Scavenger ſince thus farming all the beaſtly nookes

and

and corners of them both; and then ſome againe, (with impropriety enough) were impreſted meerly for expedition; thoſe imployed in it, had their farmes to viſit, or their Oxen to try, and hudling up the number in Liſt, regarded not the Perſons in Poll; ſuch I ſay were many of thoſe Argonauts which muſt yet fetch home the Golden Fleece, and that either a Boult or a Shaft might be made of the buſineſſe, conducted thus into the Weſt with much expectation, where through a lingering Vacancy of ſeverall Months, without either requiſite Officers or Accommodation, there ſucceeded much diſorder; and at *Lorick* in *Cornwall* ſo palpable a Mutinie, that Fower of the Delinquents were condemned, and caſt Lots for the Gallowes: by which Puniſhment, with a ſevere Proclamation backing it, there enſued a temper, their Fury being reduced into the former Chanell of Obedience; and then in this faire deport at length were they handed over to ſome of our Redemanded Netherlanders for their better diſciplining,

an

an importunate (I had almoſt ſaid) an impoſſible circumſtance; neither can any trade be perfected without the Tools; if Ammunition be wanting, all our doublings are but Dances, and never before did *Mars* exerciſe ſo long upon the Truncheon, never were the poſtures ſo long ſlubber'd up by the *Plimouth* Cloak. It was farre in *September* ere the Magazins were open. The firſt of *October* wee took Shipping, and I referre it over, whether the mediate time could reach to more then a Tumultuary Diſcipline: were they formerly taught by their Proviſionall Officers; yet (if approving all theſe of fit ability) where were the Materialls? where Armes? the word *drilling* does well diſtinguiſh of what they might attaine to, for though ſome will ignorantly take this at large, it imports no more then *variis motibus curſitare*, but the Skill of diſtances, of Motions, but the parcell of a *Tacticke*, and if we ſhould yield them this upon the Cudgell, yet where was the Pike, where the Musket that ſhould embolden *Tom Tyro*? then againe they might perhaps

hapsborrow ſome few Armes of the Country, and this is the utmoſt that may be wreſted; in anſwer to which, if we ſhould grant a disjunctive, a ſingle uſe of their arms, yet is it much inferiour to that in groſſe, and ſo little did our Musketeers know to fire, advancing, retreating, or to Skirmiſh in flank, that whereas our Retreat before *Cales* was furthered by many blinds, and the broken ſite of the place, had it been to make in Campania, we may preſuppoſe how much we had been puz'led, and even a very diſmall Cataſtrophie. As next to which, and ſtill as ominous, the buſineſſe drawing out ſo farr in length, and full of prejudice to the Countries of *Devon* and *Cornwall*, they became remiſſe in the Guard of their croſſe-waies and paſſes, whereby many ſufficient Men left the ſervice: and with ſuch connivency that Maugre any freſheſt purſuit, I never heard of any one intercepted. To conclude this point, ſome as but *Lievres Morrionez* were diſmiſſed of neceſſity, other-ſome had the opportunity to diſmiſſe themſelves; and thus had the body

of

of our deſigne both a dangerous by-blow, and a weakening diſeaſe.

Concerning the Navy joyntly Engaged, though formidable enough in Bulke, even of eighty four Sail, beſides Hollanders, whereof twelve of the Kings, yet through a tedious tract of time, and ere the Members of our Imployment could be requiſitely knit for proſecution, they began already ſo to fall from their feet, that when homeward bound, and beating to and againe, in the heights of 36 and 37 the half, for the Plate Fleet, our flaxen Wings booted little in reſpect of our Leaden Heeles, our Ships being indeed far fitter for the * kreen then the chace: or what if I ſhould retract in this point, yeelding that they were yare enough of Saile, and could full ſnugly Plow up the brinie billowes, yet how bootleſſe is it to ſhew the teeth, when alas they cannot bite; for thus had we come to Buckle, to diſpute it in Fire, our *New-Caſtle* Men which were above forty in Number, (and I aſſure my ſelfe neither to be laſt nor leaſt expoſed) muſt have gone more

* To be trimbd or make cleane, of Carina the Keele of the ſhip

more roundly then really to work, ſince I could never hear that they had either croſſe barr-ſhot or langerell. Nay there ſtill were other ſymptoms enfeebling ſore our Floting Body, the Vivres, the Belly-Timber being likewiſe ſo notorious, that our New-land Fiſh was become ruſtie, much of our Beere ſo neceſſarily ſtaved for ſtinking, that ſome were as ſoon put to Beverage as to Sea; the Husbands of the Fleet being much imprecated for it, and the Souldiers often upbraiding their Generalliſſimo for Sr. *James Beverage*. Our Cheeſe was ſuch, that, though amongſt Souldiers and Sea-ſtomacks, it is not yet diſgeſted; much of the Butter might have been miſtaken for Caſtle-Sope, and ere it came at the mouth give the ſtomack enough at the noſe. But our victualler being thus ſhrewdly mired, and plunging now as he thinks into fairer way, exclaimes here with a troubled Voice; Yet what can be objected againſt the Beefe, Porke, Ling, Peaſe, Rice, and Poore-John? For the firſt of which, though I ſhould warrant

it in quality; yet I dare be bold both concerning it and our Porke, that they failed much in quantity: no Ship-Husband or ſlaughter-man, but is prone enough to licke his owne fingers; a Surloine or a double Ribb well befits his owne Table, then againe his Goſſip muſt not loſe her longing, ſo that much being fraudulently decorted, though the preſcript pieces were payed, yet there wanted the Pounds: The *King's* allowance was indeed Royall, but our Purviers, Butchers, and Purſers are as many buſhes, and extorting every one his Locke, leave but a thin fleece. Concerning Rice, I ſpare not roundly to complaine, that for our owne Ship, either little was laied in, or much embezel'd; 'tis a neat Commodity, and ſo ſuſceptible of cleanly conveyance, that we were admitted it but thrice during the 9 weeks voyage; halfe our proportion of Peaſe alſo, as ſubmitting to the like legerdemane, was long deteined from us: And then for Ling, our Seamen were of ſuch privity with the hold, that they put the pack upon us, had a double

ble portion; onely Poor-Iohn deſerves a better Title, and indeed to be Sir John, for this did us Knights-ſervice, till by becoming a continuall buſh in every gap, we had it at length, *uſque ad nauſeam*. Fourthly, there is a Time alſo when Kings goe forth to Battail; which the Text ſpecifies to be, when the Yeare is exoired, and the Scholiaſt expounds to be the beginning of the Yeare, the Spring time; for thus will ſome derive Lent *à Lenando*, of its ſuppling and tempering the Weather from Aſperitie; ſo likewiſe Aprill *ab aperiendo*, as letting out the World againe to that Activity which the Rigid Winter had ſo much obſtructed. Now whether our Scene of Action were ſeaſonably laid, is likewiſe ſo Remarkable, that, heedleſſe of this wholeſome Principle, and thus to time it, nay preſumptuouſly ſtriving, even beyond *Xerxes*, to ſhackle the maine Ocean with a Ponderous Fleet, and full of ominous neceſſities; we were commanded Aboard in the beginning of October: but how miſerably bandied up 2 Sam. 11. 1.

and down amongſt the mad Billowes of a Winter-Sea, will ere long be the dolefull Subject of my Diſcourſe. I ſhould be doing now with Lievtenant *Littleworth* and his Captaine alſo (there going but a paire of ſheers between them) and relate how ſtifly they will maintaine, that Writing, Reading, and Souldierſhip comes by Nature; that whatſoever ſome old Moth-eaten Inke-horne Men have delivered, yet both *Mars* and *Mercury* may be made of any piece of Timber, without exception: a Court Paradox, and reflecting much alſo upon our preſent Imployment. But enough of the premiſes (I had almoſt ſaid the portents) and theſe being throughly weighed, though like the man in the Horne wee went boldly and branchingly in at the great end, no marvell though we came out againe at the Tip, both ſqueaſed and miſerable.

I come now to the part Hiſtoricall, the Voyage it ſelfe; for after a tedious demurrer of neere three Months, Sr. *Edward Cecill* (both Admirall of the Fleet and alſo

alſo Lievtenant Generall, and Lord Marſhal of the Land Forces) came upon the 3 of September to *Plymouth*; ſo piecing us up with ſeverall requiſites, that at the *King's* deſcent ſoon after, Sr. *Samuell Argoll*, who had been Imployed with eight and Twenty Saile againſt the *Dunkirkers*, preſented him nine of their Ships as prize; and our little Army was with ſuch Approbation drawne into Battalia upon Roober-Downe, that he there gave the Order to ſeverall Captaines, Sr. *John Gibſon*, Sr. *Sheffield Clapham*, Sr. *Henry Sprey*, Sr. *Thomas Thornax*, Sr. *William Courtney*, and Sr. *James Scot*, being made ſo upon the place, but this glimps of jollity was quickly faded; for though our expedition had hitherto moſt unnaturally been long and lazie, we were now againe full of Court-Confidence; and with more haſte then good ſpeed, hurried ſoon after Aboard, falling through *Cat-water* into the *Sound*, and ſo to *Falmouth*, where my Lord of *Eſſex* in the *Swift-ſure* expected us of his Squadron. October the 9th, we wethered the

the *Lyſard*, there meeting the Ann-Royall our Admirall, with the reſt of the Fleet; onely the *Lyon* our Rere-Admirall, having ſprung a Leake, was diſmiſſed back to *Plymouth*, the Saint *George* (in which Sr. *Michael Geere* Commanded) ſupplying the place. Being thus United, and running by an Eaſt South Eaſt Winde, the Flag of Counſell was ſoon after hung out in the Admiralls ſhrowds, Commanding our Sea-Captaines Aboard for Orders; after which again, our own received a letter alſo from my Lord of *Eſſex*, with direction not to be opened, but when accidently diſſevered from the Fleet. Upon Wedneſday at Night the Wind came more large, but withall ſo * Boiſterous, that we were Twenty eight houres in continuall Tempeſt. The different Events whereof, and how cruelly we were Laboured in it, (that I might with ſome Variety refreſh the Reader) is thus diſcovered in the Poem following.

*Our Sea-men call it the *Michaelmas-flawe.*

The

The Tempeſt.

THe Generall Hemiſpheare was thick, was all
In miz'ling aſh-colour, when ſtreight a ſhole
Of ominous Pork-piſces *drove through the Fleet,*
And the fierce Ruffin Boreas *ſwore it meet*
Each Saile ſhould ſtrike, owning th' Atlantick Maine
For his in Soveraignty; then iſſu'd rain,
The Wind grew boiſtrous, Sea began to roar
Like a lug'd Monſter, to diſcloſe a ſowre
Outragious ſurface; and where other nights
The Mantling Billow ſhone but Chryſolit's,
But floting Spangs and Tapers, now we paſt
The felleſt Pikes, and as an Army vaſt
About us quarter'd were, our Generall Ken
was miſerably fir'd; the fretfull Brine
Upon a thouſand Mountaines far and neare

Like

Like Burning Beacons hung; and everywhere
So much Combustion, that Benevolent
(a) Cymodocè *for very anguish rent*
Her Sea-green Hair, nor any (b) Phocè *wild,*
No Savagest (c) Amphibium, *but impell'd*
With horror fled ashore; No ranting Whale,
No Formidable (d) Orke, *or other fell*
(e) Phyontides, *but in the thus enrag'd*
And crossely tugging Eddies, disingag'd;
Nor fought each other more, but shot for dread
Into the bottom owse. O who may read
What Hideous Bedlamrie, what Worlds of woe
When Billow-beaten, to the deep belowe
We tumbled were, and then againe so soone
So high, as if the same (f) *Birth with the Moone*
To have, or Glorious Argoe. *But observe*
In Earthquakes how the strongest Buildings swerve,
Totter, cast Firebrands, and all their loose
Utensils round promiscuously; loe thus
Did our poor Fleet so (g) *seel on, that throughout*

a A Sea-nymph so named, *à placandis fluctibus*
b Sea calves.
c A Creature living indifferently either at Sea or Land
d A Horrible Fish enemy to the Whale; so named, *ab Orcadibus insulis: Minsheu*
e Such Creatures as are Naturally Enemies.
f The place where a Ship sails or rides.
g The Sea-terme for reeling and swaying up and down.

The

The Decks all ſtowage, with our ſelves to boot
From ſide to ſide in medly flew : and even
So was the great Ann-Royall *likewſe driven*
Amid the Frantick Waves to roule and reele
And toſſe and tumble up her mighty Keele,
That in the hurly, two of her ſonore
And Brazen Bandogs, maugre any ſtore
Of Pitchy Cordage, ominouſly broke
At randome out; and but with mutuall ſhock
Poyſing each other, like the Vipers young
Turn'd into Parricid's, had ſplit her ſtrong
And Maſſy Rils. Nor could the reſt but mourn
As hideous outrages, our Long-Boats torne
From their bigg (h) *Hawſers, rudely handied were*
By waves and Monſters; for the (i) *Catches there*
Some could like Seamews make a ſhift to live
In this Combuſtion, other ſome declive
And broken waies not brooking, overwrought
And ſadly ſwallow'd were. Our (k) *Prams diſtraught,*

h The Ropes they we e towed with; perhaps from *Haurio*, or elſe rather named halſers from *Halen*, in *Dutch*, to d aw.

i Little Veſſels attending as Pages upon greater, perhaps ſo named becauſe better making uſe of any Wind, and catching it to their advantage.

k Wee borrow this of the *Dutch*, where it imports as much as *Scapha* a Ship-boar, a Canowe; but uſe it improperly for a Horſe-boat.

Cuff'd up and down, and rack'd by ſeverall Seas
Both (l) *fore and aft, were driven to loſe and leaze*
Their lading with the wilder Hypotams.
Nay yet more fat all, opening all her ſeams,
The poor long Robert *founder'd was, gave o're,*
Sunke in the Weather's ſtreſſe; and now what more
Can (m) Fiſher, Hacket, Gerling, *but attend*
While the Sea yields her dead. That I tranſcend
Expence of (n) *trim and ſhipping, loe this Storme*
How grown, yet wrought a further, and the worme
Of Conſcience ſtartl'd ſo, that who while ere
With all his canvaſe out, could ſnugly beare
Up an ill boding courſe, now ſprings his (o) *Luffe;*
Cries guilty Lord and pardon; Coates of Buffe,
High temper'd Corſlets are too weak to Ward
The worm of Conſcience, and how Galiard
Luxurio *lately was, yet now he lowes*
His Sail cloſe to the Board, now humbly throwes
Off Livia's *hatre, and his* Corinna's *Ring*
To leeward over, wiſely Husbanding

l The Sea-phraſe for before and after the Maſt.

m Theſe Captains were ſwallowed in her.

n A Ship is then in her trim, when having all requiſites proportionable to her burthen.

o In the Starboard language falls from his courſe.

Oyle

Oyle to his Lamp, now as the Righteous dye,
Likewiſe will he. So horrid was and high
This ſpirituall (p) *Furacane, that on his lees,*
Though red Baſſianus *for a time may freeze*
And ſeem to ſettle, here he turns again
Thick and bemudder'd like the furious Maine
Caſting up ſtones and dirt; his Fæces boyle
Up now for Vent, making him perbrake vile
(q) *Prodigious ſins, this was the ſtorme, thus great,*
Thus ruthleſſe, double thus, nor to be beat
Out but in many an houre; the Weathers ſcorne
Thus were we made, thus were we toſs'd and torne
By the mad Billowes, and though Baal *Repoſe*
And ſleep ſupinely, or purſue his Foes,
Or ſeriouſly be talking, nor diſcerne
As has been dream'd, yet thus we likewiſe learne
That God is Omnipreſent, has his way
Even in the Whirlwind, in the furious Sea,
In even the toughest Conſcience; and how ſure
A Jonas *in the Cradle of ſecure*

p The ſudden furious Tempeſt in the *Indies* are thus named.

q I was informed of one amongſt us ſo terrified with the Storme, that he voluntarily confeſſed himſelfe guilty of parricide.

Apoſtacy be lull'd, though even his Bed
Of the moſt curious Thiſtle-Downe be made,
Or that of Silver Swans; yet if the bright
(r) Tyndaridæ *malevolently Fight*
Among the ſhrouds, and Hellen *chaſing thence*
Her Nobler Brothers, ſhall with inſolence
Unkennel all the Winter Winds and Billowes,
Maugre the ſofteſt lullabies and pillowes,
He wakes; and finds his Cradle now at laſt
Far worſe then that upon the topling Maſt.

(r) This kind of blaze skipping by night among the Tackling is in French *Furoſle*: comming ſingle it was ſaid to be *Caſtor*, and a dangerous Omen; when double, *Caſtor* and *Pollux*, the badge of Saint Paul's Ship, *Act.* the 28. 11. and very auſpicious: if there were yet a third light, this was held to be *Hellen*, and more fatall than ever, the firſt two are now named Saint *Nicholas*, and Saint *Hermes*.

And

AND now after theſe Paſſive expreſſions in Verſe, I return again in the following Proſe, to relate, that when upon Friday the fourteenth, the Winde became more favourable, admitting a ſearch into our ſcattered condition, wee found but Twenty two of the Fleet together; our owne Ship (one of the beſt ſailers) being continually Imployed abroad for their reduction, till Thurſday the Twentieth, when we rallied again about the Southern cape, continuing our courſe till upon the next Saturday we came before *Cales*, entring the Haven with ſuch Reputation, and Incuſſion, that the Citizens in a long File, and much affrighted were poſting thence into the Continent. The Valiance of our old Engliſh, came (as it ſeems) now freſh againe in remembrance, and the flying Opinion was, that had we Troop'd up immediately to the City Ports, their owne feare might have ſwaied much in their

their overthrow. For though a pacer often declines the ſhower which a Galloper may overtake; yet *Minutius* alſo, if fitly timing it, knowes to win the day; when *Fabius* with his cunctation proves a loſer. Howſoever my Lord Marſhall, like an experienc'd Gameſter, choſe rather to go in upon certainties, and had no doubt good Cards for what he did, though he let not every one ſee his hand. We came I ſay into the Haven with a freſh brieſe, and all ſerenity, happy Omens. My Lord of *Eſſex* and his Squadron had the Van, his Vice-Admirall and Rere-Admirall followed him, ours was the fourth Ship, where while I ſtood obſerving what might iſſue, the *Spaniards*, at my Lords comming within diſtance, propounded to him in Fire, receiving againe the like anſwer, and ſtill did the *Swift-ſure* ſo beare in amongſt them, that in the diſpute ſhe was ſix times ſhot through and through; but her oppoſites, as fearing yet a further Ingagement, and the generall Storme now cloſe to VVind-ward, and coming on amaine, choſe rather to give

Cam fol 807. At *Cales* action it was about two dayes after they came into the Haven ere they Landed.

give way, and deferre at leaſt what now they had but little poſſibility to divert. Three of their Gallies flying to St. Mary-Port, eight other, with about twelve Ships, through a narrow Channell to Port-Royall, when loe *Minutius* againe upon his cloſe Purſuit might have ſtroke a Rich hand, and in all likely-hood cheap enough, which the Vice-Admirall of *Naples* (a Ship by report of about eight and fifty Braſſe Pieces) muſt needs acknowledge with me, ſince by drawing much Water, ſhee ran on ground while ſhee ran away, and was thus *ſit-faſted* for two dayes together, but here Sr. *Thomas Love* hal'd us with a Countermaund, injoyning wee ſhould caſt Anchor; to diſcourſe the birth of which prodigious Remora, we had but one heat to take, neither could it laſt long, and all our Irons muſt be in the fire together. Concerning the Ships and Galleyes, there might be now much haſt, yet afterwards as good ſpeed, if they could ſaile over land, well and good they might

might take their courſe, otherwiſe they were locked up cloſe at *Port-Royall*, and our owne ſure enough. My Lord *Marſhall* according to this happy beginning might now rather fix upon ſome Land Service, and Improve himſelfe by Maſtering the Iland and City, which were indeed ſo full of diffidence, as by a ſodaine engagement might be forced to deſpaire, and this againe would humble both at his Devotion: theſe diſcourſes (I ſay) might perhaps beget this Procraſtination, and our being here ſo jaded with an after Game; for when the fourth day following, Sr. *Thomas* intended their immediate ſeiſure, advancing up to tow them out, and after him in Triumph, the narrow Channell was become ſo much obſtructed with Bottomes purpoſely ſunck in it, that what he could bring back was but emptineſſe and Imputation. Not to dwell upon theſe meerly Water-Works, but now proceed to what was mixt, and partly at Land; five of our Hollanders were

were this night imployed in the battery of *Pointall*, a ſtrong Obvious Fort with eight Braſſe Pieces, halfe Cannon and Culverin, beating tightly, and point blank upon the Channell: and theſe were likewiſe ſeconded the next morning by as many Colliars to as little purpoſe; well might they Bark and Bellow furiouſly, but it was without biting; nay when our owne Squadron next, and the reſt of the Fleet ſucceſſively Vomited their utmoſt Thunder, yet ſtood *Pointall* immoveable, and whether it were the toughneſſe of the Pile, or that our Ship Batteries have a more fluid, a more yielding Center, which with an indiſpoſition, a ſpiſsitude of the mediate ſea-Aire, might dull and weaken Execution, or ſome other Originall to be diſcuſſed among our curious Criticks, *Pointall* was directly ſhot-free, we were but philliping a Rock of Marble; yet having at length with our much prejudice Diſmounted their Ordinance, even at the heavy loſſe of Sr. *John Bruſe*, Mr. *George Raymond* Captaine of the Great Saphire, ſome Soul-

diers in our owne Ship, as alſo diverſe others, and the deare Rate of above four Thouſand great ſhot, we now this 23 being the Lords Day, went ſtill more metteldly to worke. (For my Lord *Marſhall* had been formerly taught by his old * Martiall Maſter, that to fight ſuch paſſionate Ambitious Papalins, doth rather Damaske then Diſhonour,) wee were now I ſay more Actingly fired; Sr. *John Burroughs* and his Regiment being Imploy'd on ſhore, to take it by Scalado. The Weather was now Faire and Calme, and our Navy Rode about *Pointall* in a neer Semi-circle, circumſtances admitting ſuch intelligence, and infixing with ſo much impreſſion, that Me-thinks I ſtill ſee how ſuch of our Long Boates as had Evaded the Tempeſtuous Bay of *Biſcay*, were now plying amaine towards the Fatall Fort: and what Pitty was it, that Men of ſuch height, and daringneſſe ſhould ſo precipitately run upon their Ruine: when not the Celebrated old *Roman* Bravery, but would here have been interpoſing either

* *Maurice* Prince of *Orange*.

either with their *Pavoiſaids*, or other like Defenſatives. Me-thinks I ſtill ſee how Mr. *Bromingham* the *Dukes* Captaine, who had the point and was to ſteel it, how and with what Gallantry he ſtood in the prow of his Boate, couragiouſly Waving his Sword about his Head; nor this onely, when Faire and further off, while all was whiſt and ſtill, neither Man nor Muſquetade ſtirring; but in the ſame threatning poſture Engaged home amongſt their thickeſt Volleys, even when the Fort like a many headed *Hydra*, plied him with ſuch a ſtorme of hiſſing Lead, as what Maſſie Pillar but muſt needs ſuffer under it; and though he fell at length like a Glorious Starre, and was ſeemingly extinguiſhed, yet will his height and Gallantry never be forgotten. Concerning thoſe Engaged with him in the ſame bottome, one alone of them (to prevent the Harquebuſe of his Active diſtance) could nimbly ſpring under the Caſtle Wall where it had leſſe play, yet there likewiſe in

ſtead of ſhelter met with his ſlaughter; the reſt were in their mettle ſo melted down with Death and many Wounds, that we could ſtill ſee the Boat, like an empty ſhell, beating upon the fatall ſtrand, but not a man ſtirring; which being well obſerved by Sr. *John Burroughes*, and how unhappily ſpault the point had been through an over-heate, he cautiouſly declining to the left hand, Landed there the reſt without diſturbance, and with ſuch approbation, that we of my Lords Regiment preſently hudled after; ſo piecing with him, and conſequently ſtreightning the beſieged, that though they were ſecurely Walled, even Eleven paces thick, and with the tougheſt Stone, yet a Treaty inſtantly ſucceeded, and then againe as ſodaine a ſurrender, whereby we tooke up our Lodging this Night at the Signe of the Starr: fuller both of quiet and confidence. The next day being all Landed; our deſigne was farre higher, neither would we now goe leſſe then very *Cales* it ſelfe, to which we muſt advance upon a ſurface of uneven

even and broken ground, even of many little hils and holes, and ſo preſuppoſing danger, that a Forlorne of ſome ſmall diſſever'd parties was imployed firſt to diſcover it, our maine Groſſe ſtill following by degrees; by which circuit of Action, as ſome of our Enemies muſt needs be further recollected, other-ſome were ſtill evading by us, and as it were from between our teeth into the Continent; till at length a Reformado of my owne Company affectionately biting at ſuch a bait, ſo tendered it likewiſe to ſome commanded men next the Paſſage, that they quit their poſt, charging home in hope of booty: the cautious manage whereof had doubtleſſe found reſponſible ſatisfaction, but as they fell up entire and in a wedge, part of the *Calizians* fled back to the City, others made as unrecoverably along the Paſſe, ſo that their purchaſe was onely ſome few trifling pieces caſually fallen from the run-awayes; howſoever, thus was the City more expeditely ſurrounded in order to the further threats of War; but alas, we were now at

the full of our proſecution, ſo waining alwayes after, and far from any nearer approaches, that leaving the two Collonels *Burroughs* and *Bruce* to make head before the Towne, we were immediately faces about, and marching up the Paſſe formerly ſpecified, perhaps to ſeize the Bridge of *Swaco*, which joynes it upwardly with the Continent, perhaps to refreſh our Troopes accommodated ſo very poorely, that for Eighty men, my land allowance was but Eight little Cheeſes, and ſome few Biskets. To proceed, great was the perill, the prejudice that followed it, for having marched like Knights arrant till towards Evening upon the deep ſandy ſtony Cauſey, we came at length to the houſe of *Bacchus*, there taking up our quarters; and who ſhall conſider the plenty of excellent wines, then and there ſtowed in Magazin, or the beſtiall abuſe of them, will allow this Taxation proper enough; for mine owne particular, as not knowing what danger might be lurking under ſuch a precious baite, I referred my thirſt to the ſatisfaction

of

of ſuch Oranges and Lemons, as the neighbour Trees imparted: but concerning many of the common ſort, ſo palpable was their exceſſe, ſo wildly hooted out in obſtreperous clamours, firings, and like Whimſicall diſtempers, as beat up all the Rules of Diſcipline before it, ſeizing our Commanders with extraordinary amazement: neither was there other addreſſe now left us but immediately to Heaven, which my Lord Marſhall like a true Chriſtian Souldier as preſently put in practice, by giving out *God bleſſe us* for the Word. And what ſhall I further ſay, but that this tyght and little prayer did by an often repetition, and going continually the round ſo ſtrangely ſtickle for us, as puzzel'd both the counſell and courage of our enemies, whereas had they found to time it, and but given us now a *Cammiſado*, we muſt needs have run a very deſperate Fortune. This tedious night of dread and danger being at length wethered out, we were now to retreat againe, little dreaming of any reckoning to be paid for our drunken deluge

luge, till we found a body of Spaniſh horſe attending upon our Reare, and exacting it with utmoſt cruelty, by the ſlaughter of ſuch as were left behind, either ſtill and ſtupidly ſurfet-ſeized, or elſe ſtarted aſide and improvidently raking up and down for plunder: neither did this outragious Cavalry thus give over, but ſtill purſued us, though cautiouſly, and at ſuch a diſtance as they might either take or leave at pleaſure; till being jealous of ſuch a neare malevolent obſerver, and at length haulting upon a neck of Land, one way narrowed in by ſome comberous ſalt-pans, and broken marſh grounds, on the other ſide by the ſea, and a Maſſie ſteeple-like-building of ſeverall ſtories, we here laid a party of Muſqueteeres in Ambuſcado, ſeeking thus againe to repay theſe bloudy Butchers in their owne coine: the trap was now I ſay fitly laid, we ſtill retreating as before, and our enemies likewiſe inſiſted, ſecurely jogging on through the narrow neck till very neere a coſtly ſulphurous entertainement, when upon a Souldier's careleſſe blowing his

his match aloft within the Tower, they ſprung with much affright back again, precipitately ſpurring away for ſafety, and by a ſudden husbanding this nicke of time, evaded to report how greatly little ſcruples, when irregular and going falſe, may diſappoint mighty projects; howſoever, though we thus failed in the maine, yet befell it hence upon the by, that we could now returne free from any captious ſuperviſors, and quarter againe with our reſerve before the Town as formerly. The next day (our former Brigade being left at the point to anſwer all Alarmes) an arrant we had up the Paſſe again, the purport of it to ſeize a diſcovery of Long-boats for our better accommodation when home ward bound; for now the Souldiers began generally to hitch and hummer after their return, looking ſo often and affectionately towards the Fleet, that in our march back we could evidently ſee ſeven Gallies of St. *Mary-Port*, now engaging with that good Ship of the Kings the St. *Andrew*; the weather was faire and calme, the Royall Veſſell all alone, and

theſe creeping out like ſnakes in ſun-ſhine thus propounded to her in a ſtorme of ball and powder, to which our Honourable Country-man Sr. *John Watts* (Commander there in chiefe) made likewiſe a ſeaſonable replication; for though his oppoſites fell up to and again, with noiſe enough vapouring out their Ammunition, even when aloofe off, and to little purpoſe; this old and valiant Sea-man, nothing moved with the chaffe of their vaine-glory, continued ſtill in ſilence, his quu was not yet come; but having in the meane time travers'd all his pieces of furtheſt randome conveniently, and by this remiſſeneſſe whetted their Spaniſh arrogance into danger, he then powred in ſo ſowre a broad ſide upon their bravery, that enough, enough, market was done already: & they ſuddenly pack'd up and home again, vvith as cold a welcome doubtleſſe as our ovvne vvas likewiſe empty at our returne before the Towne: for the belly began here to bark ſo loud for ſuſtenance, and ſo vvith more noiſe, becauſe the neare ſtore-houſe of our

ſhipping

ſhipping might relieve us now at pleaſure, that hither did vve refer our ſelves, here did vve mediate vvith the ſighs of our Souldiers for reliefe; but this meeting with a deafe eare, and ſucceeding not, our laſt refuge vvas either patience, or to value preposterous and unnaturall for very vvelcome and ſavory meat; my owne Company being likewiſe ſo cleare in the point, that a ſupper of *Aſinegoes* fleſh vvrought their extraordinary contentation, vvith a nights reſt ſo free from either inward diſtempers, or any outward ſallies, as better enabled us for our retreat the next morning. That I may decipher vvhich knotty piece, it vvas conferr'd neceſſarily upon my Lord of *Eſſex*, Sir *Henry Poore* Viſcount *Valentia*, and Sir *Edward Harwood*; the firſt of theſe vvas in his very name here ſo formidable, that *Hercules* pillars fell at his arrivall into a ſhaking ague, and but for Sir *Thomas Loves* unhappy interpoſe, he had no doubt out of the ſhipping alone return'd a conſiderable victory; the ſecond hamor'd out his honour in the ſad com-

buſtions of *Ireland*, having his former valour there, written ſtill and ſignally upon his fore-head, in the midſt whereof the full impreſſion of a rigorous bullet vvas ſo deepely infix'd, as if *Mars* had purpoſely done it to ſet him fairer off; and never has any war, (I except none whatſoever) afforded a more remarkeable, a more glorious badge of honour. Concerning Sir *Edward Harwood*, I dare report him (even upon many yeares obſervation) though ſweetly temper'd, and without noiſe in the houſe, yet ſo high and active in the field, ſo far beyond our out ſide practice, and ſtudied even in the very learned points, and myſteries of his profeſſion, that if perhaps he might have ſome equals, yet none of his contemporaries out-did him: and to ſpeak much in little, this was the man whom that paragon of parts *John* late Lord *Harrington* ſelected from a world of others to be his boſome friend, and he likewiſe that having now the reere of all reeres, and diſpoſing his ſhot in looſe and little parties among the broken hils and blinds, did in this

this poſture detaine the enemy till our main Groſſe was moſtly ſhip'd againe; but after a long diſpute, being now dangerouſly engaged, and much over-powred; ſome freſh commanded men from our bodies of reſerve, not onely fought the prevailing Enemy into ballance again, but ſoon after from his late gotten ground; and though the command was to retreat, yet our new ſupplies ſtill dapperly followed and fired upon them, till their Bandeliers coming at length to be recruited, here the day began to change upon us, and our raw engagers with their light matches, ſo ſuddenly, and in ſeverall places blew up our powder, that at the Huffe our Oppoſites apprehending it, were newly whetted into edge, and fell on againe as bitterly as ever; now was the generall cry throughout the field, powder, powder; in the Fort (where likewiſe my Lord *Marſhall*, and ſome other Commanders were obſerving us) retreat retreat with Orders accordingly, and that the bringers up of our Reare ſhould immediately follow our main Body already ſhip-

ped; which conſidering the preſent feare, was with ſpurs and wings ſo very paſſionately fulfilled, that being to paſſe my Pikes and Collours firſt aboard, as fraight enough for our little Ship-boat, yet did my Muſquetteers ſo precipitately huddle in, ſurcharging and keeping it a ground, that I was compell'd (wading the ſea) to trim it againe with my Musket reſt. Neither was it otherwiſe (as before is hinted) with our Souldiers at the point, and now engaged; for what with the ſcarcity of powder, and then the *Calizians* brisk and ſecond charge, had not our Officers, with their rough browes and ſwords, conjur'd this pang of feare into a ſenſe of honour, their heels had poſſibly been much more nimble than their hands; a diſaſter ſo ſtifly aimed by the purſuers, that through the broken ground they ſtill beat all along upon our Reare: and about this time was it that for intelligence at the firſt hand, I now left my Musketteers haling themſelves aboard, that I might help wheele up one of our Drakes areare, to ſome already at the point;

where

where I found our enemies ſo riſen high in creſt, that they were now advancing out of covert & after us into an open Level neare the Sea-ſide; but then againe began our little Guns to play with ſo much terrour and incuſſion, ſo fatally ſpattering in upon their violence, that they as ſuddenly relented, and ſhrunke back, locking themſelves up againe in covert; and thus after a paſſionate diſpute of neare foure houres, we wrought out the convenience (though with ſome loſſe,) to quit *Pointall*, and ſhip our ſelves againe in ſafety: for now was all our hope among the briny Billowes, all our confidence in *Neptunes* Kingdome; a wild and open Champion I confeſſe, yet where the ſeverall roades were full of pretious ware and ſumptuous plunder; by theſe did *Cortez* heretofore tranſport his golden handmill of 3400* caſtelanes; his famous golden Colverin, and infinite other treaſure; by theſe came the vaſt eaſt Indie caract of 1000000 ducates taken by our *Leveſon* and *Monſon*: I, here the wealth, here the rarieties of the World are continually

*A Caſtlelane is a Coine weighing a third part more then a Ducat.

ally tranſient: a motive ſo conſiderable, that though ſome would rather urge for the taking of *Dunſhaul* a rich City in the *Madera* Iland, yet our admirall and the Major voice declining it, our orders were rather to ſtand off to Sea amongſt theſe conſiderable paſſes: and in the height of thirty ſix and thirty ſeven the halfe, to bid on ſtill for an honourable welcome home, fortune would perhaps be brought about with importunity, either miniſtring to us of the plate Fleet, or ſome ſuch after game from the ſpiceries, as with remarkable ſtakes might draw likewiſe an extraordinary reputation; or if the winds ſhould againe ſpit their Winter venome, tyrannouſly chaſing us as before, *Budgrave* in the Streights was appointed us Southerly to rally in, Northerly the Iſles of *Bayon*. Nay, we had other ſtormes here alſo to weather out, a dangerous guſt, a perſonall claſh, riſing at this time between Viſcount *Valentia*, and my Lord *de la Ware* Vice-Admirall to the Head-Squadron, whoſe command being transferr'd upon the former,

mer, and my Lord not digeſting it, there enſued a peremptory competition of two red fore-tops borne out, and pretending to the ſame place of honour for ſeverall dayes together: till at length a temper being found, and the Viſcount made Admirall to the ſaid Squadron, with my Lord in his *remitter*, and continuing as before: we bore up unanimouſly to the heights premiſed, there beating to and againe for purchaſe, and to ſnap ſome of the Spaniſh golden Ingots. Neither was the Scene unfitly laid, ſince *October* the 31. we had three of their Ships in chaſe, and with ſuch a neere capacity, (as ſome will report) that had one of our Captaines kept his Luffe, when he bore roome and gave over, they happily might have defraied all our charges: but to chew this a little, and diſtinguiſh whether it may be ſafely ſwallowed: let me here vouch the Ship in which my owne Company was mounted, one ſo yare of ſaile above others, that my Lord Admirall had formerly own'd, and imploy'd it as his Page: yet was our con-

dition now ſo ſad and ſober, that though the being here likewiſe in chaſe often ſtarted me from my Cabine 'twas all in vaine, we never could engage; many a fair courſe we had, where there was neither buſh nor brier for the game to *Tapiſh* in, but Mente pace ſtill was abſent and we ſtill loſt ground till we were at laſt run out of ſight; an inſtance ſo roundly preſſing out our indiſpoſition, that doubtleſſe he that runs may read it, and which muſt needs alſo ſcatter the cloudy prejudice injuriouſly gathering over Captain *Osborne*. Nay ſo now began our Navy to groane under ſeverall diſabilities, that the *Rain-bow*, and ſome other of our Shipping, were the eighth of this *November* diſmiſſed againe for *England*, we which were ſtill behind (though likewiſe in our declination) perſevering as before; neither could the jolting watry wilderneſſe yet awake us from our ſoft and ſilver dreames, the plate fleet was now indeed our ultimate errand, our intentionall maſter-piece; but without any piece of Plate finger'd, ſave one of inferiour value,

and

and this at the drunken quarter beyond *Cales*. In concluſion, having for ten dayes after been vainely tacking to and fro, and with much paine and patience hitherto weathered out the wrathfull Winter, our wants and weakneſſes now at length became importunate, and at a Councell aboord the Admirall, both moved for an immediate returne, and joyfully carried it; yet as the ſowre ſauce to this ſweet refection, ſo were we hurried back in the ſtreſſe of a mighty working ſea, and even with ſuch a witneſſe, that part of our Fleet was beaten in at *Baſtable*, part at *Briſtoll*, ſome into *Sylly*, our Engliſh *Scylla* and *Charybdis* in reſpect of the Biſhop and his Chaplaines; into *Falmouth*, *Plymouth*, and *Dartmouth* ſome, the waves like wild horſes had thus torne aſunder and ſcattered the limbes of our *Armado*; that mighty bulke of our predominant *Anne-Royall* was yet toſt and tumbled into *Ireland*; Then concerning our Vice-Admirall the *Swiftſure*, ſhe ſpent her fore-ſaile in the Tempeſt, ſplit her Tillar, and was

ſo full of ſickneſſe, that an impreſt of freſh men was imployed in bringing her from *Falmouth* about to *Plymouth*. The *Conſtant Reformation*, in which my Lord of *Valentia* commanded, ſpent her maine maſt by the Cradle, yet far more unhappy was her name-ſake the *Mary-Conſtance*, and even beyond compariſon, as being wholly over-wrought in this boyling Tempeſt, and ſwallowed down into the Sea; Captaine *Hone*, Captaine *Shudborough*, and ſome few, others being hardly recovered from the Shrowds. To come nearer home, and ſpeake the bottome allotted that valiant Gentleman Captaine *Richard Bowles* the younger, my ſelfe, and our two Companies, though exteriorly it made as good weather as many other of the Fleet, yet our dangers ſince inteſtine and neare the heart, were therefore more fatall; that fire which a Kettle of pitch accidentally kindled in our Cook-roome may witneſſe it: and though by Gods ſpeciall providence this was againe opportunely ſmothered, yet the Combuſtion betweèn our

Souldi-

Souldiers, and the ſeamen became unextinguiſhable; nay ſometimes ſo flaming hot as would needs have prompted in our piſtols: Mr. *Freſh-water* the ſea-Captaine, was of neceſſity to pin himſelfe upon his ſubordinate Palinure the Maſte-, for this he was indeed, and ſo Magiſterially ſwayed by ſelfe intereſt, that howſoever the Sun went, yet was his owne Clock infallible; a motive againſt the like in future, and for ſuch experient Commanders in chief, as may regulate the jarring ſea and land men into a ſweet complying Muſick, the want whereof, had like a continuall dropping ſo daily fretted out our patience, that being arived at *Falmouth*, I rather choſe with Captain *Bowls* to land immediately at *Penycome-quick*, (though penileſſe bench had been more proper for our empty purſes) then thus to ſuffer further, to be longer thus imbroyled: and having once quit the Sea, here perhaps opinion will heale us up again, yet at length preſuppoſing a ſceane of extraordinary comfort and refreſhment; but alas the while ſo was death implaca-

ble, with ſuch feud purſuing us from Sea to Shore, that the paſſing-bell was now daily groaning in our eares, and at *Plymouth* alone, the elder Captaine *Bowles*, Captaine *Blage*, Captaine *Kirton*, and Captaine *Rice Skinner*, with other Inferiours, were now deduced into their former duſt, by which ſcantling we may likewiſe gueſſe at our ſorry condition elſewhere; onely concerning my owne Company, I muſt with all humble thankfulneſſe acknowledge, that God was pleaſed peculiarly to ſhine upon it with the light of his Countenance; neither had death but ſuch a ſingle conqueſt in it during our whole Voyage, as yet defeated not the Corps of an Engliſh grave: who ſhall object, that as a tatter'd Colours, ſo likewiſe a ſhattered Company is of greateſt honour, yet there was never a more remarkable mercy, than when *Iſrael* conquered the *Midianites* without the loſſe of any one Souldier; and an hazarding with ſo much ſafety above others, muſt needs be an extraordinary bleſsing. To cloſe all with my peculiar;

culiar; though outwardly I held up, and faire a while after, yet this forbearance wrought ſo little quittance, that ſeverall diſeaſes (hence contracted) laid at length ſuch peremptory fetters of a warme bed, and a cautious diet upon me, that I was compell'd to retire; and in the following *Stanzaes* verſe my ſelfe out of that profeſsion, which I had been formerly vers'd in for many yeares together.

Diſloyall

DIſloyall fleſh and bloud, how has the Sun,
Both his direct and oblique hitching courſe,
Full often through the heavenly girdle run,
Since our ſo plighted love, that nought could force
Or puzzle it; and doſt thou now deceive me?
Now at the quu, the clinke of honour leave me?

Our Mars *in ruſt and cobwebs long decry'd,*
Yet rants it now, and on the wings of Fame
Pitches his Tent, does now in triumph ride
On his high places; now to ſhrinke? Be lame
And craſie now? When Medals double paies,
Victorious Belts and Crowns ſhall others raiſe.

Is this the troth of Friends? but then againe
What Chimicall extraction, reach of Art
May fleſh unweaken, and with ſuch a traine
Of draw-backs does our Age it ſelfe impart;
Such Paulſies, Gowts, Cyaticks, and Catarrks,
It baffles Action, Wars even with the Wars.

Submit we then; the Moone her empty Lap
Againe inlightens, and our Winter Trees
Have yet another riſing of the Sap;
But man when once aſcended by degrees
His vertick point of forty ſummer's high,
Muſt ſtill decline, muſt droope, and drop, and dye.

The firſt Tooth that he drawes convinces him
Of paſt his beſt, and not a Sinew ſtrain'd,
Or Ligament, or Humour out of trim,
But urges ſo for Age, that laſtly main'd
In all his ſtructure, warping in his ties,
And ſeverall nailes, he druckens hence and dies.

Submit we then I ſay, the Corſlet quitting,
For a retired ſedentary courſe,
Now not the Pike, the Pen is rather fitting;
* The French Proverbe is, Quiter le plume pur dormir ſur le dur. * *The Feathers, not the ground: ye brood of* Mars
On ſtill and thrive, while thus the cumberous cares
Of age, adviſe and lead me to my Prayers.

FINIS.